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MARVEL® COMICS PRESENTS™

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WOLVERINE "SAVE THE TIGER" 1

WRITER — Chris Claremont
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LETTERER — Tom Orzechowski
COLORIST — Glynis Oliver

"THINGS GET BAD" — PART 6 OF 10
He's alive, he's well on the road to recovery — But he's still caught in the middle of a gangwar, where the only way to win is to survive.

MAN-THING "ELEMENTS OF TERROR" 9

WRITER — Steve Gerber
PENCILER — Tom Sutton
INKER — Tom Sutton
LETTERER — Bill Oakley
COLORIST — Glynis Oliver

"THE HORROR WITHIN" — PART 6 OF 12
In a single day of testimony before Congress, Colonel Jody Choate has transformed his media image from that of covert agent and arms merchant to the very personification of American initiative and patriotism. At the Freedom Science Studies Institute, the super-soldier project, funded by Choate's clandestine activities, has gained a new project chief and a new experimental subject. At the same time, however, in Casagata, Florida, threads of Choate's plan have begun to unravel: the demon priestess Marea has severed her ties with his mercenaries and now prepares to voyage into Man-Thing's singular horror . . .

MASTER OF KUNG FU "CROSSING LINES" 17

WRITER — Doug Moench
PENCILER — Tom Grindberg
INKER — Dave Cockrum
LETTERER — Michael Heisler
COLORIST — Petra Scotese

"SHOALS" — PART 6 OF 8
Hoping to learn the location of the base where numerous terrorist factions are uniting under the leadership of an American arms merchant known as Argus — and where Leiko is being held hostage — Shang-Chi and Cat hijack a shipment of weapons bound for the base. The crates, however, are filled with drugs not guns — and only by selling the drugs can they get enough money to reclaim the pawned weapons . . .

THE INCREDIBLE HULK "RISKY BUSINESS" 25

WRITER — Bobbie Chase
PENCILER — Jeff Purves
INKER — Pat Redding
LETTERERS — Joe Rosen
COLORIST — Greg Wright

The Gray Goliath is enjoying the good life as a leg breaker in Las Vegas — at least he *would* be enjoying it, if his boss's enemies had any idea that the "Mr. Fixit" they're after is really the Incredible, and at the moment vindictive, Hulk.

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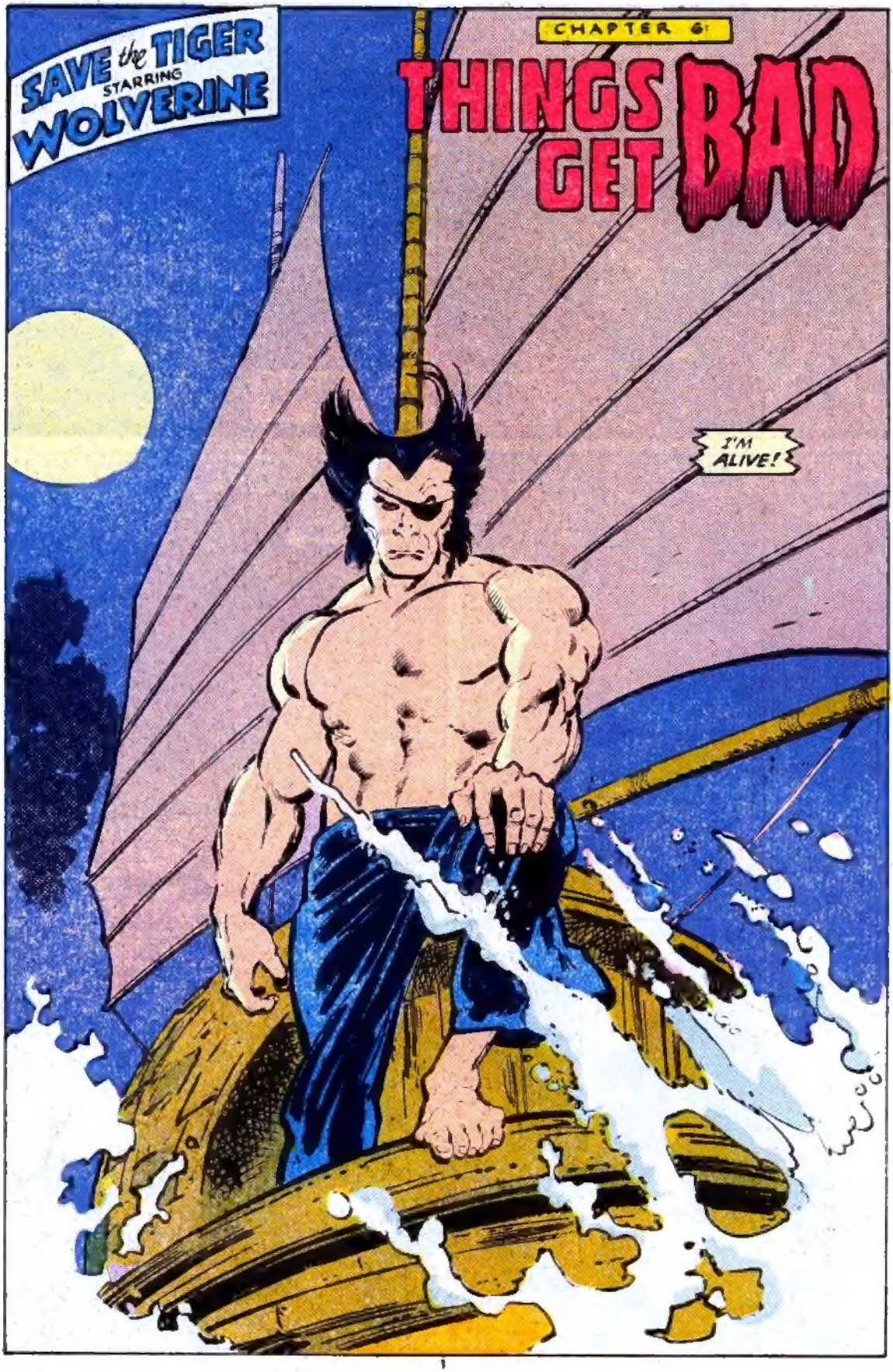
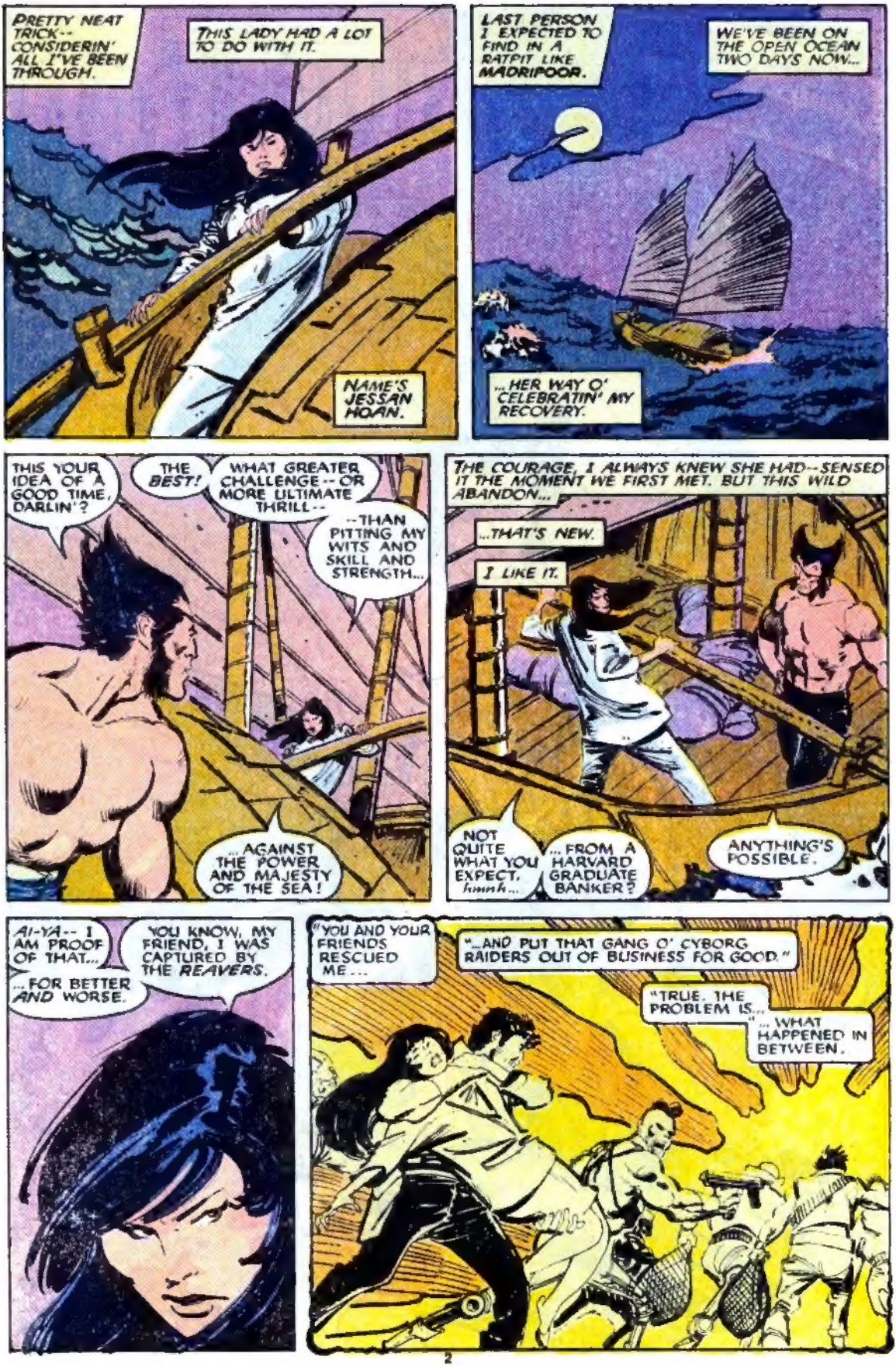

SAVE the TIGER
STARRING
WOLVERINE
CHAPTER 6:
THINGS GET BAD
I'M ALIVE!

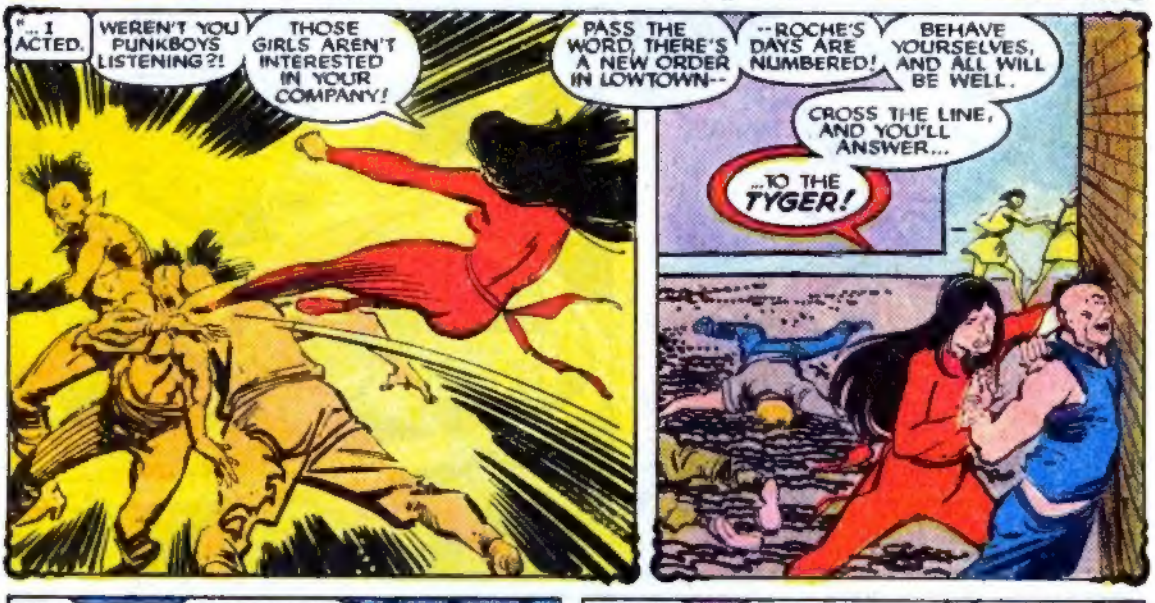

PRETTY NEAT TRICK-- CONSIDERIN' ALL I'VE BEEN THROUGH.
THIS LADY HAD A LOT TO DO WITH IT.
NAME'S JESSAN HOAN.
LAST PERSON I EXPECTED TO FIND IN A RATPIT LIKE MADRIPOOR.
WE'VE BEEN ON THE OPEN OCEAN TWO DAYS NOW...
...HER WAY O' CELEBRATIN' MY RECOVERY.
THIS YOUR IDEA OF A GOOD TIME, DARLIN'?
THE BEST!
WHAT GREATER CHALLENGE-- OR MORE ULTIMATE THRILL--
--THAN PITTING MY WITS AND SKILL AND STRENGTH...
...AGAINST THE POWER AND MAJESTY OF THE SEA!
THE COURAGE, I ALWAYS KNEW SHE HAD--SENSED IT THE MOMENT WE FIRST MET. BUT THIS WILD ABANDON...
...THAT'S NEW.
I LIKE IT.
NOT QUITE WHAT YOU EXPECT, hmmh...
...FROM A HARVARD GRADUATE BANKER?
ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE.
AI-YA-- I AM PROOF OF THAT...
...FOR BETTER AND WORSE.
YOU KNOW, MY FRIEND, I WAS CAPTURED BY THE REAVERS.
"YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS RESCUED ME...
"...AND PUT THAT GANG O' CYBORG RAIDERS OUT OF BUSINESS FOR GOOD."
"TRUE. THE PROBLEM IS..."
"...WHAT HAPPENED IN BETWEEN.

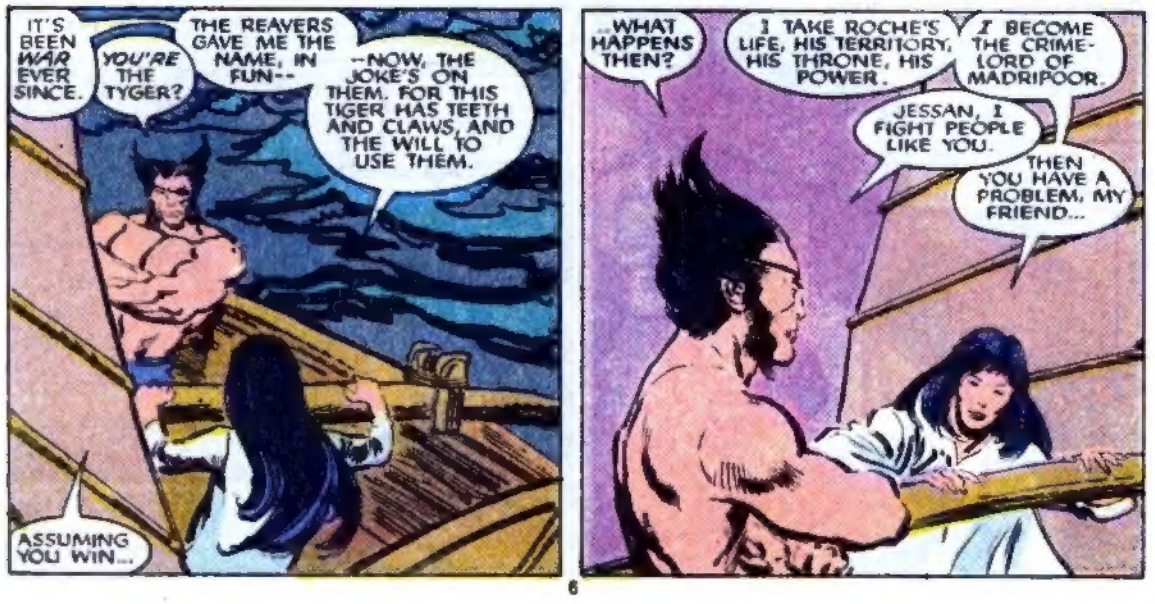
"THE REAVERS WANTED MY BANKING SKILLS. BUT OTHER ASPECTS OF MY CHARACTER--
"--MY SENSE OF MORALITY, SCRUPLES, DECENCY--
"--WERE CONSIDERED LIABILITIES THAT HAD TO BE ERASED...
"...IF I WAS TO BECOME ONE OF THEM.
"IN LESS TIME THAN IT TAKES TO TELL, MY CAPTOR--PRETTYBOY--
"--WOVE HIS BRAIN INTO MINE...
"...AND REMADE ME IN HIS IMAGE."
WE DIDN'T KNOW.
NEITHER DID I, AT FIRST.
ESPECIALLY SINCE TWO OF YOUR COMPANIONS STOPPED PRETTYBOY BEFORE THE PROCESS COULD BE COMPLETED.
I ENDED UP NEITHER FISH NOR FOWL--NOT THE JESSAN THAT WAS, NOR YET THE REAVER PRETTYBOY WAS TRYING TO CREATE.
"ALL I KNEW FOR CERTAIN WAS THAT I'D BEEN CAUGHT UP IN A NIGHTMARE.
"ALL I WANTED WAS TO GO HOME.
"AND THANKS TO ROMA--
"--I GOT MY WISH.
"RETURNED TO THE PLACE AND MOMENT FROM WHICH I'D BEEN ABDUCTED.
"THE HOAN BANK DIDN'T SURVIVE THE REAVERS' ATTACK.
"AND THE FACT OF MY OWN 'MIRACULOUS' SURVIVAL--
"--ALONE AMONG THE BANK'S OFFICERS--
"--MADE ME A PARIAH TO MY FAMILY.

"TO MY AMAZEMENT, I DISCOVERED...
"...I DIDN'T CARE.
LOOK OUT!
LADY--THE SIGN!
HOAN INTERIOR
THWAM!
WE DID THIS.
IT'S OUR FAULT, FOR SENDING YOU BACK. WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN.
AND DONE WHAT? DEALT WITH ME AS YOU DID THE REAVERS?
NO, MY FRIEND--IT WAS MY CHOICE TO RETURN, MY RESPONSIBILITY TO LIVE WITH THE CONSEQUENCES.
AND THE PRICE WILL BE WORTH IT...
...FOR THE CHANCE TO AVENGE MY FAMILY.
THAT'S DONE, JESS, REMEMBER? THE REAVERS ARE HISTORY.
BUT THEY WERE NOT THE ONES TRULY RESPONSIBLE. THEIR ATTACK ON THE HOAN BANK WAS NO ACCIDENT...
...THEY WERE HIRED.
"AT FIRST, I TRIED TO PUT MY LIFE IN ORDER.
"I NEEDED A JOB.
"BUT, DESPITE MY QUALIFICATIONS AND MY REPUTATION...
"...NO ONE WOULD HIRE ME.
"I HAD BECOME AS MUCH AN OUTCAST TO MY PROFESSION...
"...AS TO MY FAMILY.
"AND HERE TOO, TO MY SURPRISE...
"...I DISCOVERED...
"...I DIDN'T CARE.

"BUT I WAS CURIOUS...
"...AS TO THE REASON WHY...
"...NO ONE WANTED ME.
"THOSE WERE WILD DAYS--I FELT LIKE A BUTTERFLY, STRUGGLING FREE OF ITS CHRYSALIS, CASTING OFF ONE LIFE...
"...TO EMBRACE ANOTHER.
"I FOUND WITHIN MYSELF A MYRIAD OF NEW SKILLS...
"...AND NO INHIBITIONS ABOUT USING THEM.
"MY SEARCH LED ME TO THE MERIDIAN BANK, THE LARGEST IN ASIA...
AN INTRUDER!
STAND WHERE YOU ARE, G-
UHNNH!
"PRETTYBOY'S PSYCHIC RE-PROGRAMMING EXTENDED TO EVERY FACET OF MY BEING--MIND, SOUL, AND BODY--
"--AS THE BANK'S SECURITY GUARDS LEARNED, TO THEIR REGRET.
"I ENJOYED THE FIGHT.
"I WAS SORRY TO SEE IT END.
"BUT MY QUEST HAD ONLY BEGUN. THE MERIDIAN SAW HOAN INTERNATIONAL AS A THREAT TO ITS PREEMINENCE.
"AS A CONSEQUENCE, WE HAD TO BE ELIMINATED.
"WHEN LEGAL MEANS FAILED...
"...THEY TURNED TO ROCHE.
"AND THE CRIMELORD OF MADRIPOOR, IN HIS TURN, ENGAGED THE REAVERS.
"I'D VISITED MADRIPOOR ON BANK BUSINESS.
"BUT I'D ALWAYS STAYED IN HIGHTOWN, ON THE PEAKS ABOVE THE PORT.
"LOWTOWN-- THE OLD CITY-- WAS SOMETHING COMPLETELY DIFFERENT.

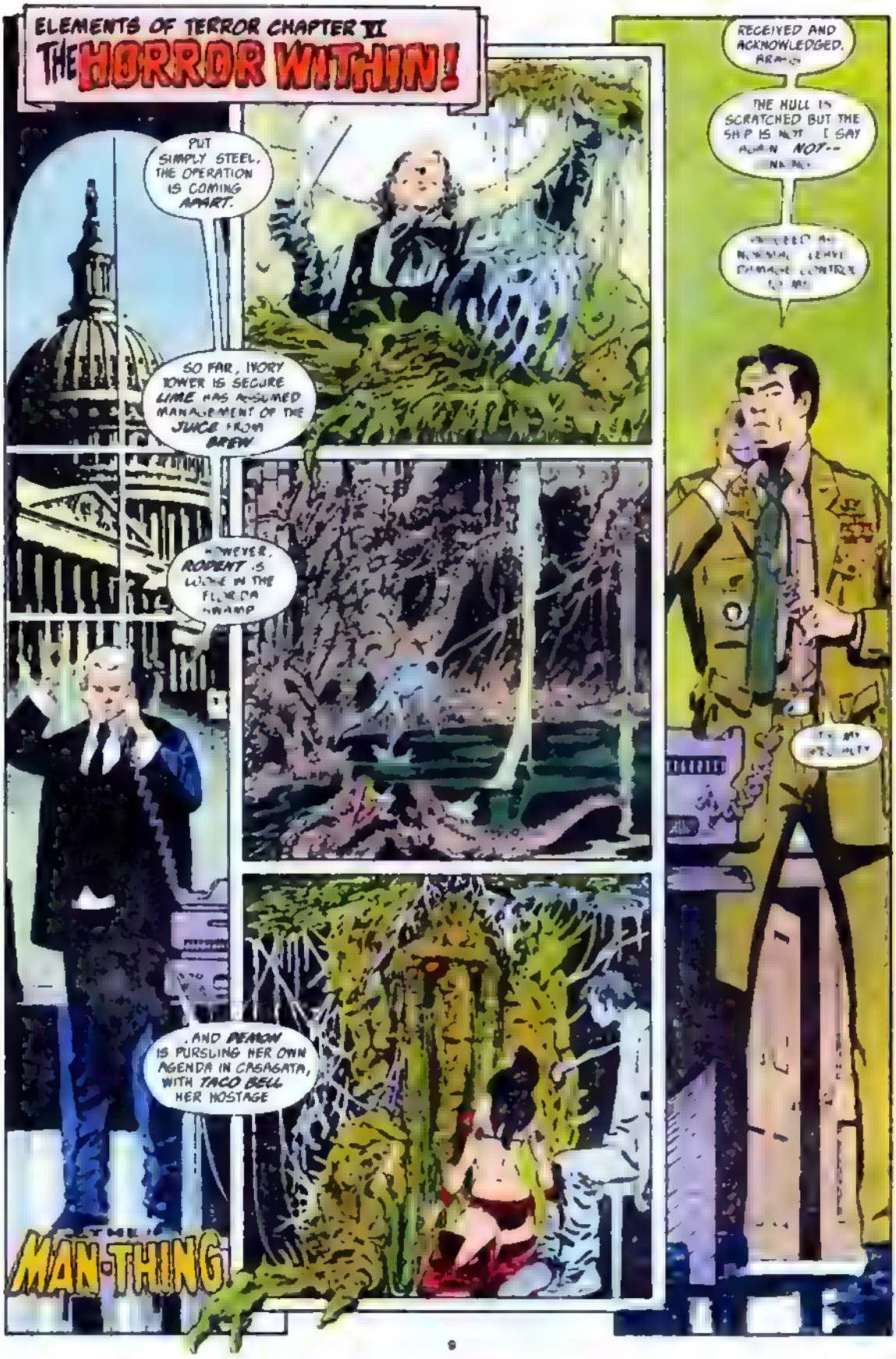
"I'D HEARD THE STORIES, OF COURSE, THAT LOWTOWN WAS THE ULTIMATE ABYSS OF VICE AND DEGRADATION...
"...WHERE NOTHING WAS SACRED, NO ACT PROFANE.
"NOW, I EXPERIENCED THAT LIFE FIRST-HAND.
"AND FELT AT LAST, THAT I'D COME HOME.
"I WATCHED.
"I WAITED.
"I PLANNED.
"AND WHEN I WAS READY...

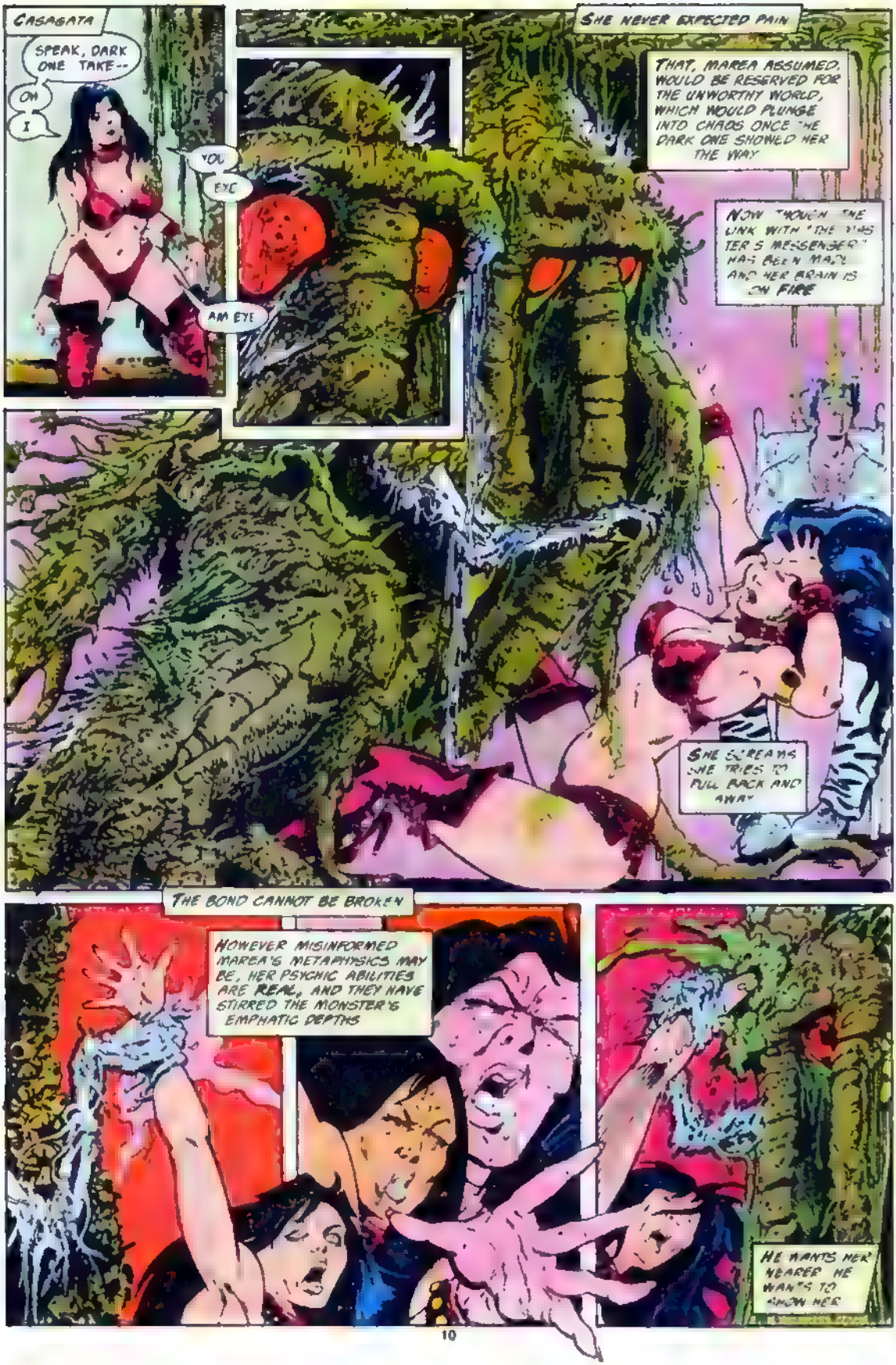

"...I ACTED.
WEREN'T YOU PUNKBOYS LISTENING?!
THOSE GIRLS AREN'T INTERESTED IN YOUR COMPANY!
PASS THE WORD, THERE'S A NEW ORDER IN LOWTOWN--
--ROCHE'S DAYS ARE NUMBERED!
BEHAVE YOURSELVES, AND ALL WILL BE WELL.
CROSS THE LINE, AND YOU'LL ANSWER...
...TO THE TYGER!

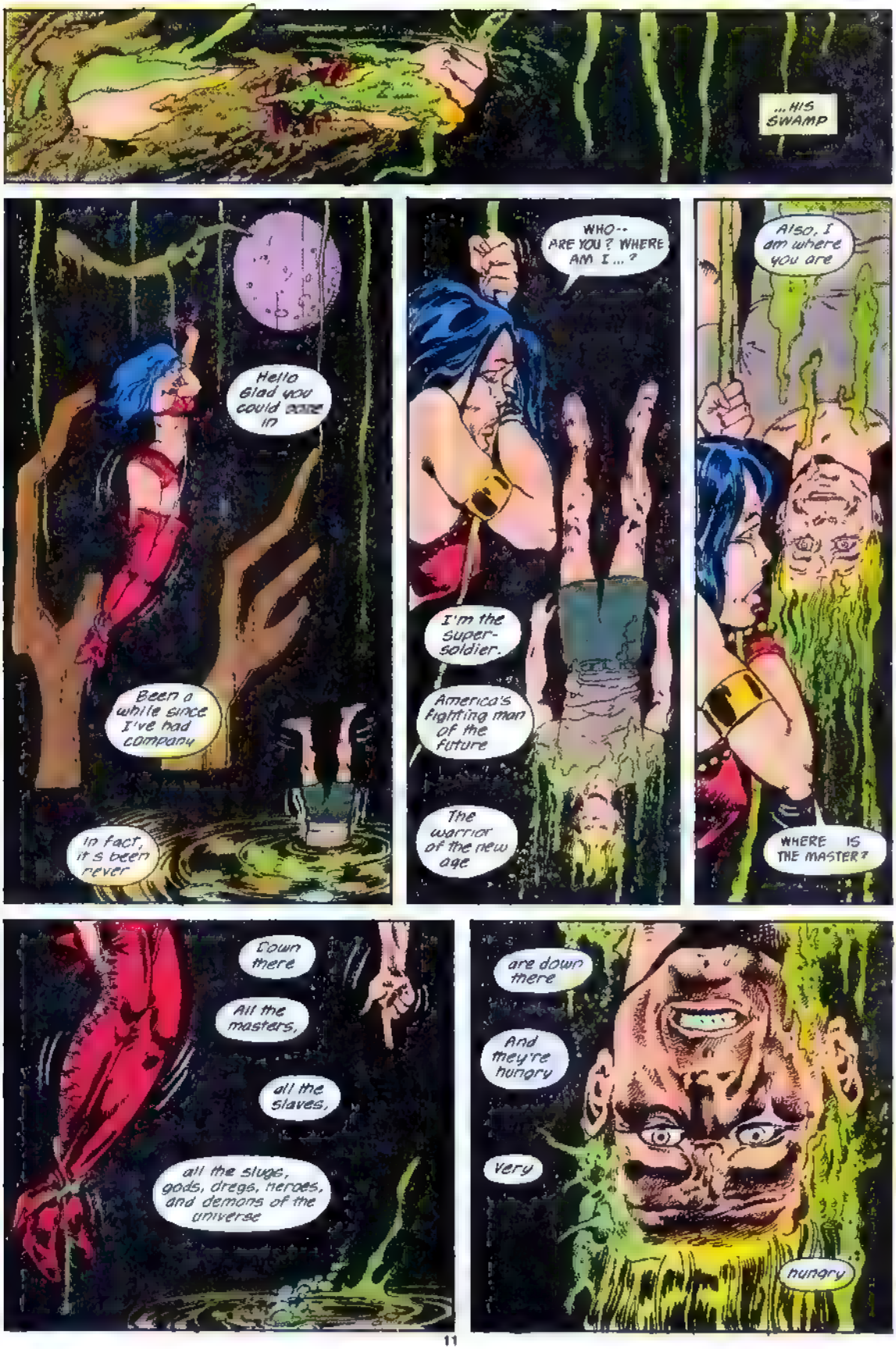

IT'S BEEN WAR EVER SINCE.
YOU'RE THE TYGER?
THE REAVERS GAVE ME THE NAME, IN FUN--
--NOW, THE JOKE'S ON THEM. FOR THIS TIGER HAS TEETH AND CLAWS, AND THE WILL TO USE THEM.
ASSUMING YOU WIN...
...WHAT HAPPENS THEN?
I TAKE ROCHE'S LIFE, HIS TERRITORY, HIS THRONE, HIS POWER.
I BECOME THE CRIME-LORD OF MADRIPOOR.
JESSAN, I FIGHT PEOPLE LIKE YOU.
THEN YOU HAVE A PROBLEM, MY FRIEND...

..BECAUSE YOU OWE ME YOUR LIFE.
AND I MEAN TO HOLD YOU TO THAT DEBT.
I NEED YOU, WOLVERINE.
WITH YOU BY MY SIDE, I AM CERTAIN OF VICTORY.
SUPPOSE I DON'T PLAY.
I CANNOT FORCE YOU.
OR STOP YOU, SHOULD YOU CHOOSE TO GO.
SHE'S ONE SMART LADY--
--HITTIN' WHERE IT HURTS THE MOST, MY SENSE OF HONOR.
I DUMP HER, I TURN MY BACK ON ALL I BELIEVE IN.
BUT IF I HELP..
..WON'T I BE DOING THE SAME?
SUDDENLY, THOUGH...
..THERE'S NO MORE TIME FOR THINKING.
WHAT THE DEVIL --?!
THIS YOUR BOAT?
A SMUGGLER CHIEFTAIN, WHO'S PLEDGED TO MY SERVICE-- GASP?!!
CAUGHT THE SCENT AS WE PULLED ALONG-SIDE.
RAZORFIST'S HANDIWORK, BY THE LOOKS O' THINGS.
I GUESS ROCHE WASN'T TOO HAPPY WITH YOUR PAL'S CHOICE OF ALLEGIANCES.
ARE ROCHE'S BUTCHERS STILL ABOARD?
LONG GONE-- THIS HAPPENED HOURS AGO.
AND THE CREW, ARE THEY ALL SLAIN?!
A SOUND--
--A VOICE--

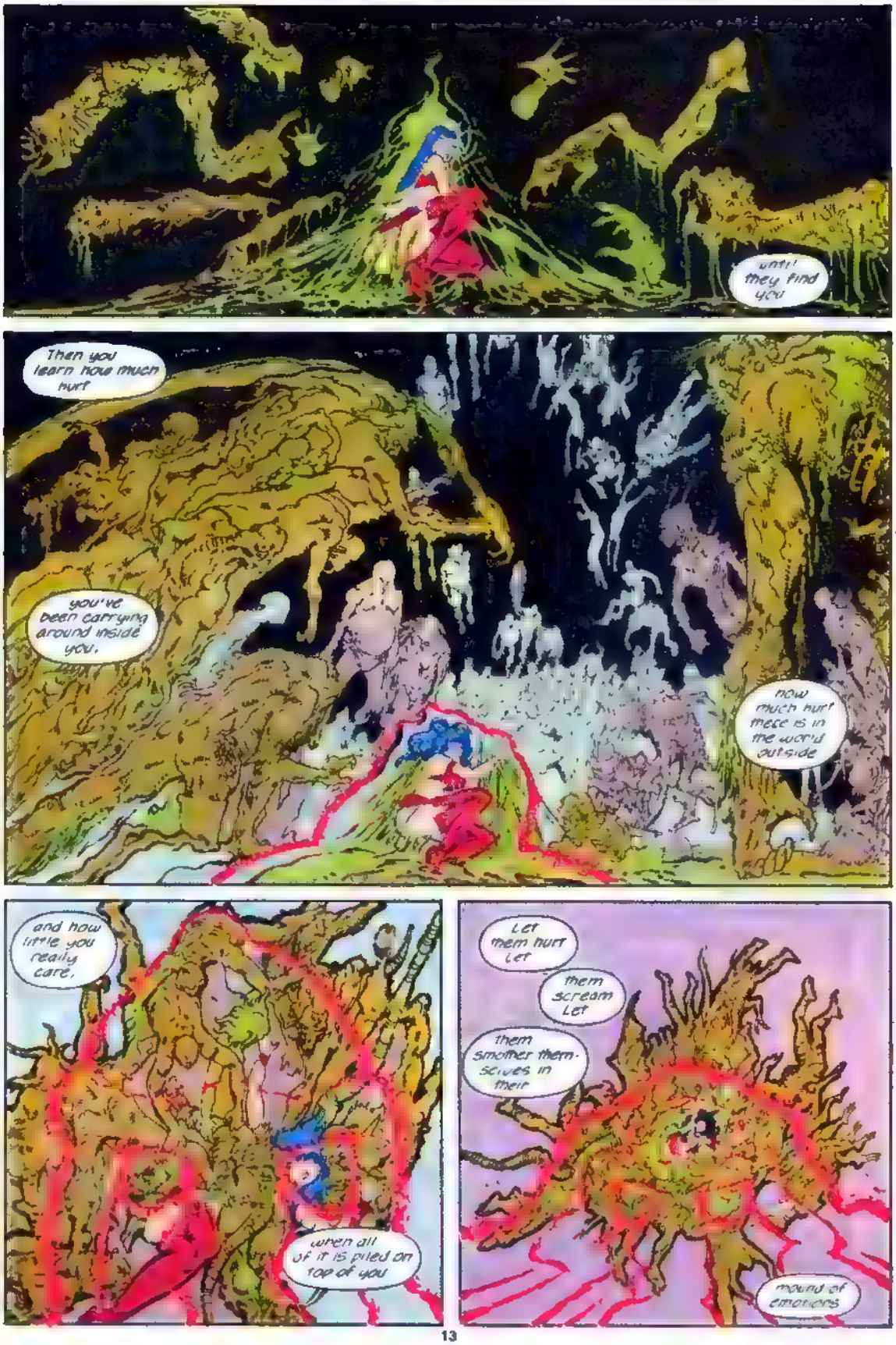
..SOMEONE'S STILL ALIVE!
JESSAN, WAIT-
I SCENT SOMETHING ELSE..
LET ME GO FIRST--!
MORE COURAGE THAN SMARTS, LIKE ANY BABY TIGER.
LEE!
MMMGRGH!
SUREFIRE, GUARANTEED WAY...
TO GET YOURSELF KILLED
?!?
SKBOOM!
NEXT ISSUE: THINGS GET WORSE!


ELEMENTS OF TERROR CHAPTER II
THE HORROR WITHIN!
PUT SIMPLY STEEL, THE OPERATION IS COMING APART.
SO FAR, IVORY TOWER IS SECURE LIME HAS ASSUMED MANAGEMENT OF THE JUICE FROM BREW
HOWEVER, ROPENT IS LURKING IN THE FLORIDA SWAMP
AND DEACON IS PURSUING HER OWN AGENDA IN CASAGATA, WITH TACO BELL HER HOSTAGE
RECEIVED AND ACKNOWLEDGED, BRASS
THE HULL IS SCRATCHED BUT THE SHIP IS NOT I SAY AGAIN NOT--
THE MAN-THING


CASAGATA
SPEAK, DARK ONE TAKE--
OH I
YOU EYE
AM EYE
SHE NEVER EXPECTED PAIN
THAT, MAREA ASSUMED, WOULD BE RESERVED FOR THE UNWORTHY WORLD, WHICH WOULD PLUNGE INTO CHAOS ONCE THE DARK ONE SHOWED HER THE WAY
NOW THOUGH THE LINK WITH "THE MISTER'S MESSENGER" HAS BEEN MADE AND HER BRAIN IS ON FIRE
SHE SCREAMS SHE TRIES TO PULL BACK AND AWAY
THE BOND CANNOT BE BROKEN
HOWEVER MISINFORMED MAREA'S METAPHYSICS MAY BE, HER PSYCHIC ABILITIES ARE REAL, AND THEY HAVE STIRRED THE MONSTER'S EMPHATIC DEPTHS
HE WANTS HER NEARER HE WANTS TO KNOW HER


...HIS SWAMP
Hello Glad you could come in
Been a while since I've had company
In fact, it's been never
WHO-- ARE YOU? WHERE AM I...?
I'm the super-soldier.
America's fighting man of the future
The warrior of the new age
Also, I am where you are
WHERE IS THE MASTER?
Down there
All the masters,
all the slaves,
all the slugs, gods, dregs, heroes, and demons of the universe
are down there
And they're hungry
very
hungry

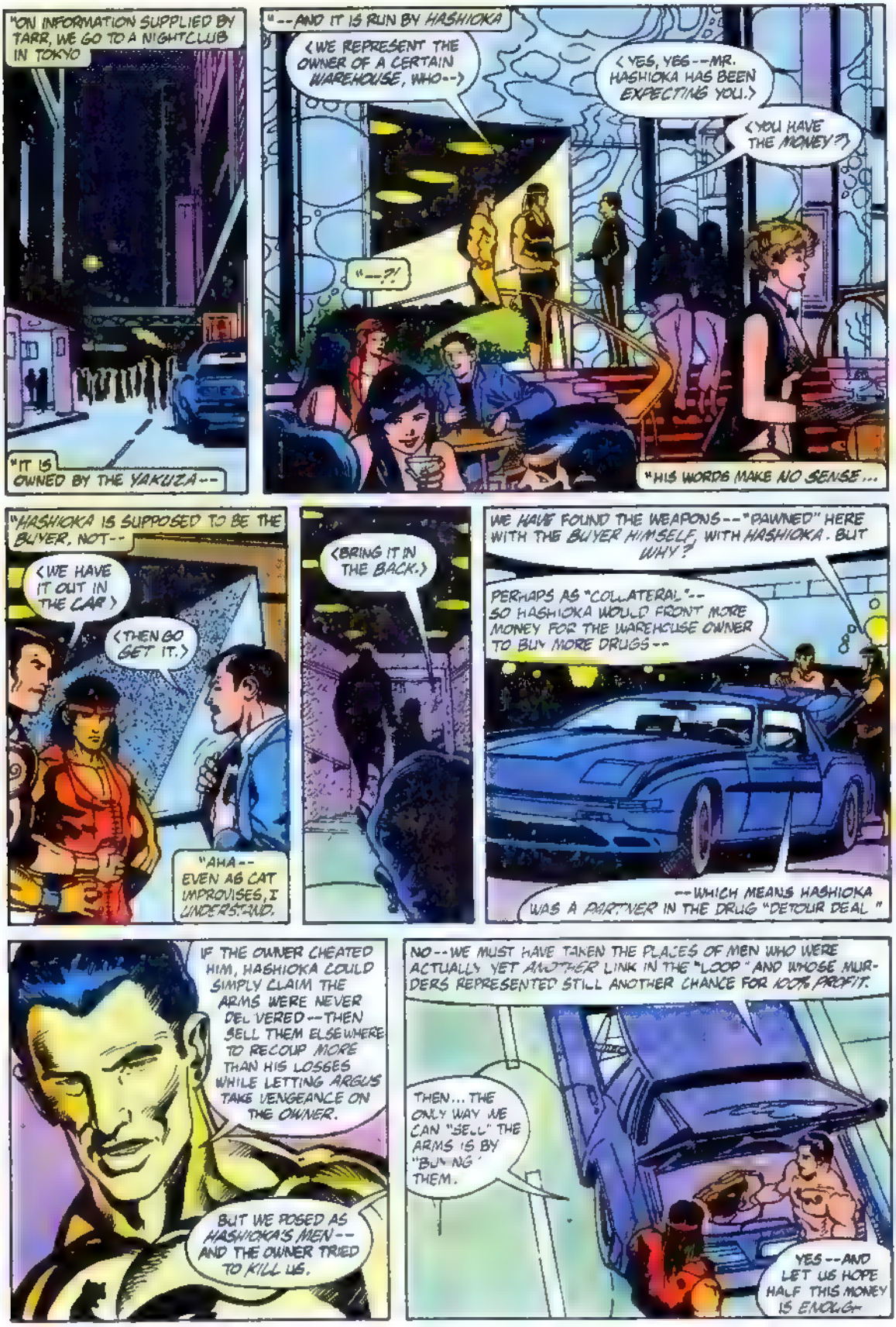
One shot of the super-juice,
a dip in the muck,
and they can do whatever
they want to you
Mostly hurt you
One good thing
The pain is so constant
it becomes an environment
not a sensation
After a while, you hardly notice it
You hardly notice anything
Because you're become a bog with legs.
an ecosystem of little eddies and currents
and food for the fungi and crawling things that live in you.
And when the muck finally covers your mind, there's only


until they find you
Then you learn how much hurt
you've been carrying around inside you.
now much hurt there is in the world outside
and how little you really care.
when all of it is piled on top of you
Let them hurt Let
them scream Let
them smother themselves in their
mound of emotions

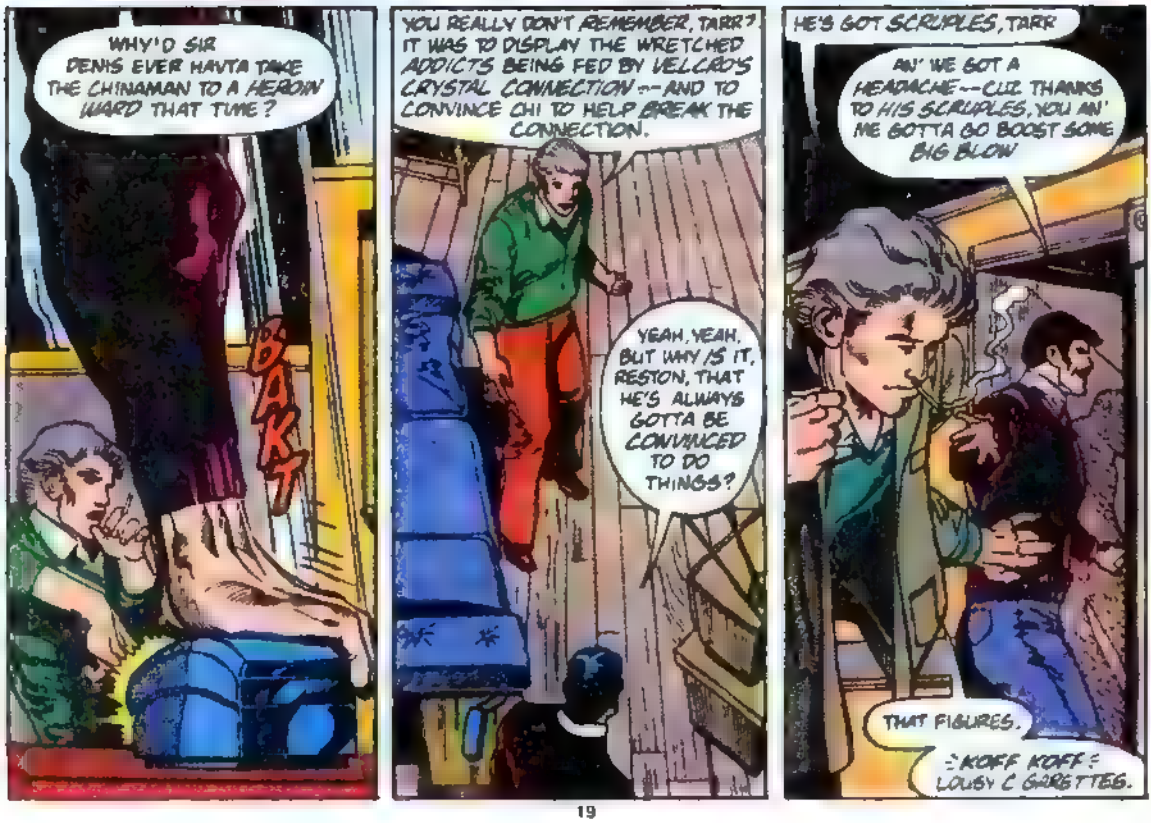
All you want?
Is to ooze
free
Arrrgck
I'VE SEEN IT SEEN PAIN
DARK, STINKING, ROTTING
WORLD OF PAIN
ALL INSANITY
SICK UHHH
STOMACH
UHHHH OHHH
PERFECT INSANITY
PERFECT CHAOS
PERFECT BEAUTY
PERFECT!
BRING IN THE SUBJECT, NURSE KUYPER
NOOO!!

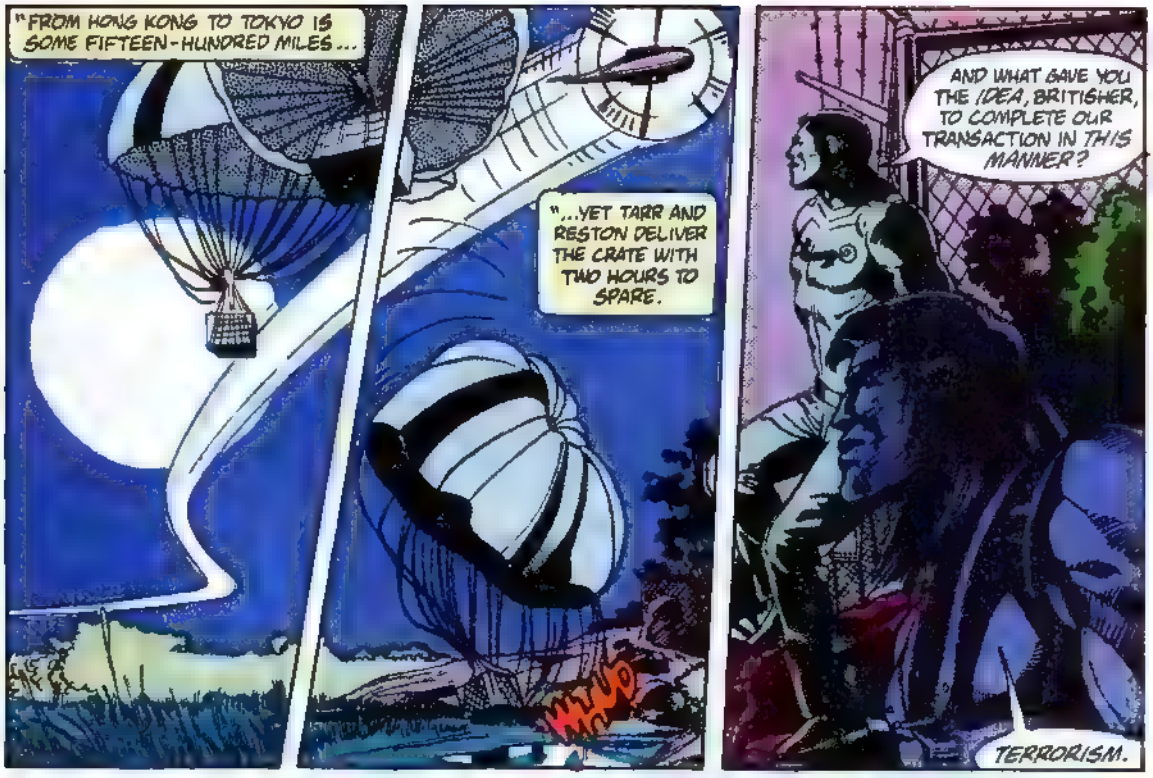
STIFF UPPER NOW, RAILSBACK OLD BOY THIS MASS TO BE DONE
YOU WERE EXTREMELY UPSET ABOUT YOUR DISMISSAL FROM THE PROJECT
THE BOARD WAS CONCERNED YOU MIGHT VENT YOUR FRUSTRATIONS IMPROPERLY
TO THE PRESS, FOR INSTANCE
"THE BOARD"... MEANING SEIBERT?
YES AMONG OTHERS
TRY TO LOOK AT IT THIS WAY, DOCTOR
IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT..
THE CONTRIBUTION YOU'RE ABOUT TO MAKE TO THE PROJECT WILL BE THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE OF ALL.
AAAAAAAA
SUBURBAN MARYLAND, OUTSIDE WASHINGTON D.C.
BY NOW, SIR, THE DOCTOR BILL HAS BEEN SETTLED.
I PROPOSE TO SEND IN CORNOOS NEXT TO PERFORM THE EXORCISM.
TV5 NEWS

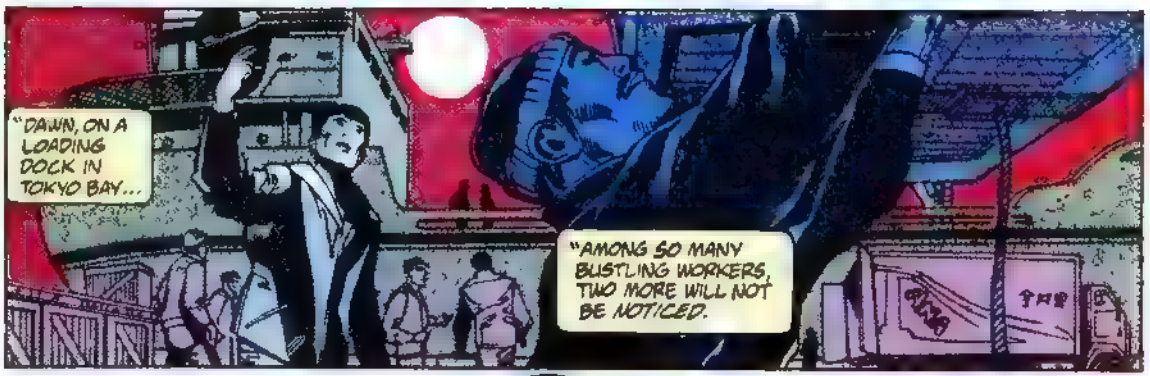
"IT IS.
〈I SEE THE, AH, "SIDE TRANSACTION" WENT WELL.〉
〈YES. AND NOW, AS TO THE ARMS...〉
〈THEY ARE SAFE, AND NOW THAT OUR BUSINESS IS CONCLUDED--〉
〈--THEY WILL BE RELEASED.〉
〈IF WE MAY BE OF ANY FURTHER ASSISTANCE--〉
〈THAT WILL NOT BE NECESSARY --WE SHALL DELIVER THEM TO THEIR ULTIMATE BUYER.〉
〈OF COURSE.〉
"AND WE LEAVE BEFORE OUR LUCK WEARS THIN
"NIGHT--AND ONCE AGAIN I WATCH CRATES FILLING THE BELLY OF A BEAST...
"BUT THESE CRATES DO NOT HOLD THE SLOW DEATH OF DRUGS...
"THESE ARE THE TRUE CRATES, CONTAINING THE SWIFT DEATH OF MODERN TECHNOLOGY...
"...WEAPONS BOUND FOR AN UNKNOWN BASE WHERE ARGUS TRAINS TERRORISTS AND HOLDS LEIKO PRISONER.
"OR SO WE HOPE
ALL RIGHT, KIDDIES BUCKLE UP--THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY, AN' SO ARE WE.


"ON INFORMATION SUPPLIED BY TARR, WE GO TO A NIGHTCLUB IN TOKYO
"IT IS OWNED BY THE YAKUZA--
"--AND IT IS RUN BY HASHIOKA
<WE REPRESENT THE OWNER OF A CERTAIN WAREHOUSE, WHO-->
<YES, YES--MR. HASHIOKA HAS BEEN EXPECTING YOU.>
<YOU HAVE THE MONEY?>
"--?!
"HIS WORDS MAKE NO SENSE...
"HASHIOKA IS SUPPOSED TO BE THE BUYER, NOT--
<WE HAVE IT OUT IN THE CAR>
<THEN GO GET IT.>
"AHA--EVEN AS CAT IMPROVISES, I UNDERSTAND.
<BRING IT IN THE BACK.>
WE HAVE FOUND THE WEAPONS--"PAWNED" HERE WITH THE BUYER HIMSELF, WITH HASHIOKA. BUT WHY?
PERHAPS AS "COLLATERAL"--SO HASHIOKA WOULD FRONT MORE MONEY FOR THE WAREHOUSE OWNER TO BUY MORE DRUGS--
--WHICH MEANS HASHIOKA WAS A PARTNER IN THE DRUG "DETOUR DEAL"
IF THE OWNER CHEATED HIM, HASHIOKA COULD SIMPLY CLAIM THE ARMS WERE NEVER DELIVERED--THEN SELL THEM ELSEWHERE TO RECOUP MORE THAN HIS LOSSES WHILE LETTING ARGUS TAKE VENGEANCE ON THE OWNER.
BUT WE POSED AS HASHIOKA'S MEN--AND THE OWNER TRIED TO KILL US.
NO--WE MUST HAVE TAKEN THE PLACES OF MEN WHO WERE ACTUALLY YET ANOTHER LINK IN THE "LOOP" AND WHOSE MURDERS REPRESENTED STILL ANOTHER CHANCE FOR 100% PROFIT.
THEN... THE ONLY WAY WE CAN "SELL" THE ARMS IS BY "BUYING" THEM.
YES--AND LET US HOPE HALF THIS MONEY IS ENOUGH

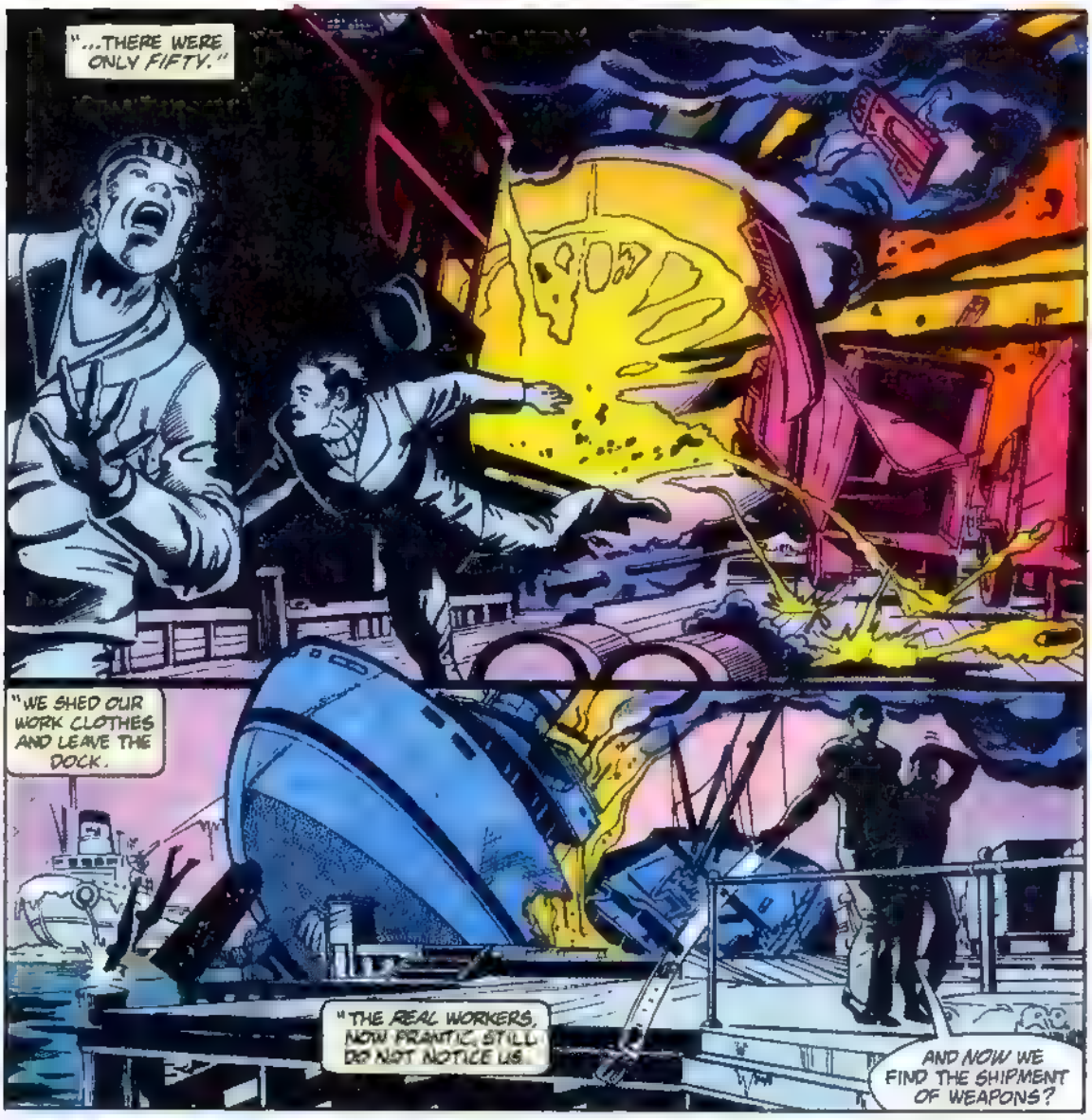
"WE HAVE EACH LOVED JULIETTE
NO
FIRST, WE MUST...
...COMPLETE THIS TRANSACTION.
"WE BOTH LOVE LEIKO WU.
YEAH...YEAH, WE COULD GET HOLD OF THAT, CHINAMAN, BUT WE AIN'T GOT THE TIME TO--
DO IT, TARR, AND BEFORE DAWN--
--OR I GO NO FARTHER.
WITH WU'S LIFE AT STAKE, THAT'S BULL AN' YOU KNOW IT! BUT WE'LL DO IT...
...JUST SO'S I DON'T HAVTA ARGUE WITH YA NO MORE!


WHY'D SIR DENIS EVER HAVTA TAKE THE CHINAMAN TO A HEROIN WARD THAT TIME?
BAKT
YOU REALLY DON'T REMEMBER, TARR? IT WAS TO DISPLAY THE WRETCHED ADDICTS BEING FED BY VELCRO'S CRYSTAL CONNECTION--AND TO CONVINCE CHI TO HELP BREAK THE CONNECTION.
YEAH, YEAH, BUT WHY IS IT, RESTON, THAT HE'S ALWAYS GOTTA BE CONVINCED TO DO THINGS?
HE'S GOT SCRUPLES, TARR
AN' WE GOT A HEADACHE--CUZ THANKS TO HIS SCRUPLES, YOU AN' ME GOTTA GO BOOST SOME BIG BLOW
THAT FIGURES.
:KOFF KOFF:
LOUSY C GARETTES.

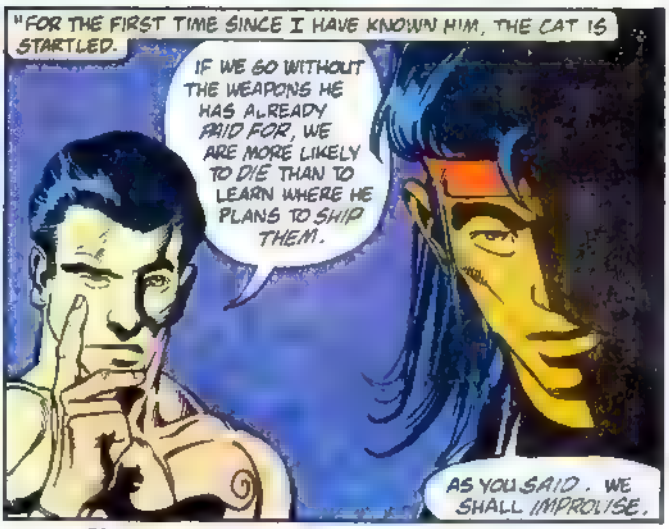

"FROM HONG KONG TO TOKYO IS SOME FIFTEEN-HUNDRED MILES...
"...YET TARR AND RESTON DELIVER THE CRATE WITH TWO HOURS TO SPARE.
THUD
AND WHAT GAVE YOU THE IDEA, BRITISHER, TO COMPLETE OUR TRANSACTION IN THIS MANNER?
TERRORISM.


"DAWN, ON A LOADING DOCK IN TOKYO BAY...
"AMONG SO MANY BUSTLING WORKERS, TWO MORE WILL NOT BE NOTICED.

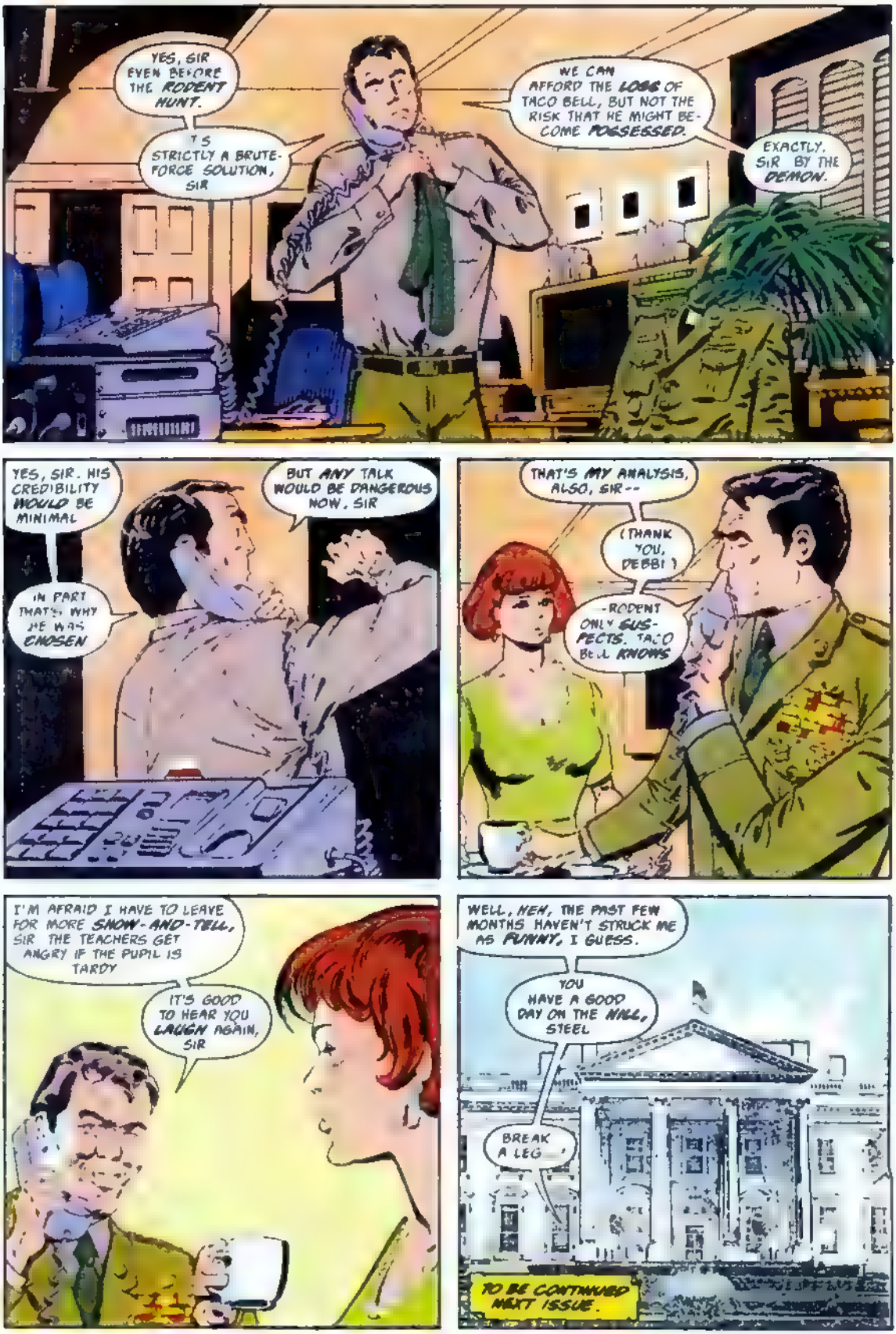
ALL DONE? OUR CONSIGNMENT IS SAFELY ABOARD THE SHIP?
YES-- FIFTY-ONE CRATES, ALL LOADED.
FIFTY-ONE?
BUT...


"...THERE WERE ONLY FIFTY."
"WE SHED OUR WORK CLOTHES AND LEAVE THE DOCK.
"THE REAL WORKERS, NOW FRANTIC, STILL DO NOT NOTICE US.
AND NOW WE FIND THE SHIPMENT OF WEAPONS?

NO, SHEN KUEI--WE WASTE NO MORE TIME.
INSTEAD, WE GO STRAIGHT TO HASHIOKA.


"FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE I HAVE KNOWN HIM, THE CAT IS STARTLED.
IF WE GO WITHOUT THE WEAPONS HE HAS ALREADY PAID FOR, WE ARE MORE LIKELY TO DIE THAN TO LEARN WHERE HE PLANS TO SHIP THEM.
AS YOU SAID. WE SHALL IMPROVISE.

"ABOUT THIS BUSINESS OF BUYING AND SELLING DRUGS SHEN KUEI WAS RIGHT.
BRAM
ASH-H!
BRAM
"THERE ARE FEW RULES, ALL OF THEM DICTATED BY GREED.
I BEGIN TO SUSPECT, BRITISHER, THAT EVEN THE FIRST PART OF YOUR FRIEND'S PLAN... HAS VERY LITTLE MERIT.
(UH...H-HERE'S THE MONEY... AND N-NO HARD FEELINGS?)
(AFTER ALL... Y-YOU CANNOT BLAME HIM FOR TRYING...)
(...AND NOW, THANKS TO YOU... MY CUT HAS JUST BEEN INCREASED.)
DROP THE MONEY..
..LOAD YOUR TRUCK..
..AND GET OUT
IT'S ALL HERE, BRITISHER.
"STILL CAT REFUSES TO SAY MY NAME.
SO NOW WE USE THE MONEY TO FIND AND BUY THE SHIPMENT OF ARMS?


YES, SIR EVEN BEFORE THE RODENT HUNT.
'T'S STRICTLY A BRUTE-FORCE SOLUTION, SIR
WE CAN AFFORD THE LOSS OF TACO BELL, BUT NOT THE RISK THAT HE MIGHT BE-COME POSSESSED.
EXACTLY, SIR BY THE DEMON.
YES, SIR. HIS CREDIBILITY WOULD BE MINIMAL
IN PART THAT'S WHY HE WAS CHOSEN
BUT ANY TALK WOULD BE DANGEROUS NOW, SIR
THAT'S MY ANALYSIS, ALSO, SIR--
(THANK YOU, DEBBI)
-RODENT ONLY SUS-PECTS. TACO BELL KNOWS
I'M AFRAID I HAVE TO LEAVE FOR MORE SHOW-AND-TELL, SIR THE TEACHERS GET ANGRY IF THE PUPIL IS TARDY
IT'S GOOD TO HEAR YOU LAUGH AGAIN, SIR
WELL, HEH, THE PAST FEW MONTHS HAVEN'T STRUCK ME AS FUNNY, I GUESS.
YOU HAVE A GOOD DAY ON THE HILL, STEEL
BREAK A LEG
TO BE CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE.

MASTER OF KUNG FU

CROSSING LINES VI SHOALS

"WITHIN THE LOADING BAY OF A TOKYO WAREHOUSE, I STAND BEFORE CRATES FILLED WITH WHITE POWDER AS A TRUCK BACKS TOWARD ME.

"ITS REAR DOOR OPENS, LIKE A HUNGRY MOUTH REVEALING THE EMPTY BELLY OF A BEAST.

"THEN THERE ARE THREE MEN FACING ME, ONE OF WHOM IS A WOULD-BE YAKUZA GANGSTER, ALTHOUGH HIS TATTOOS ARE TOO CRUDE, HIS TEETH TOO FEW.

ANA

全日空

<YES, VERY NICE MERCHANDISE... BUT I SEE YOU ARE ALL ALONE >*

<FEWER CUTS THAT WAY, OF COURSE.>

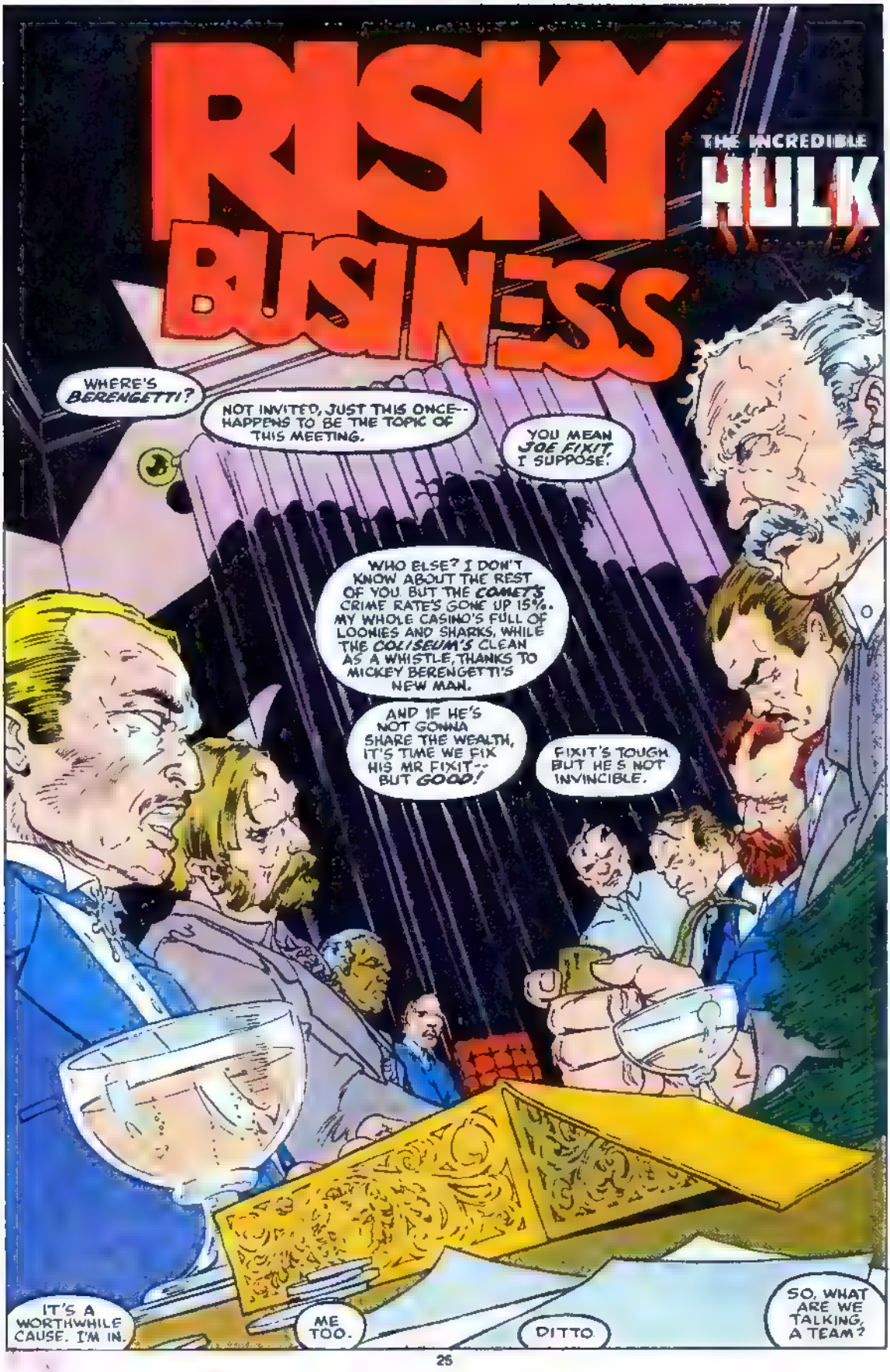
*TRANSLATED FROM THE JAPANESE T.K.

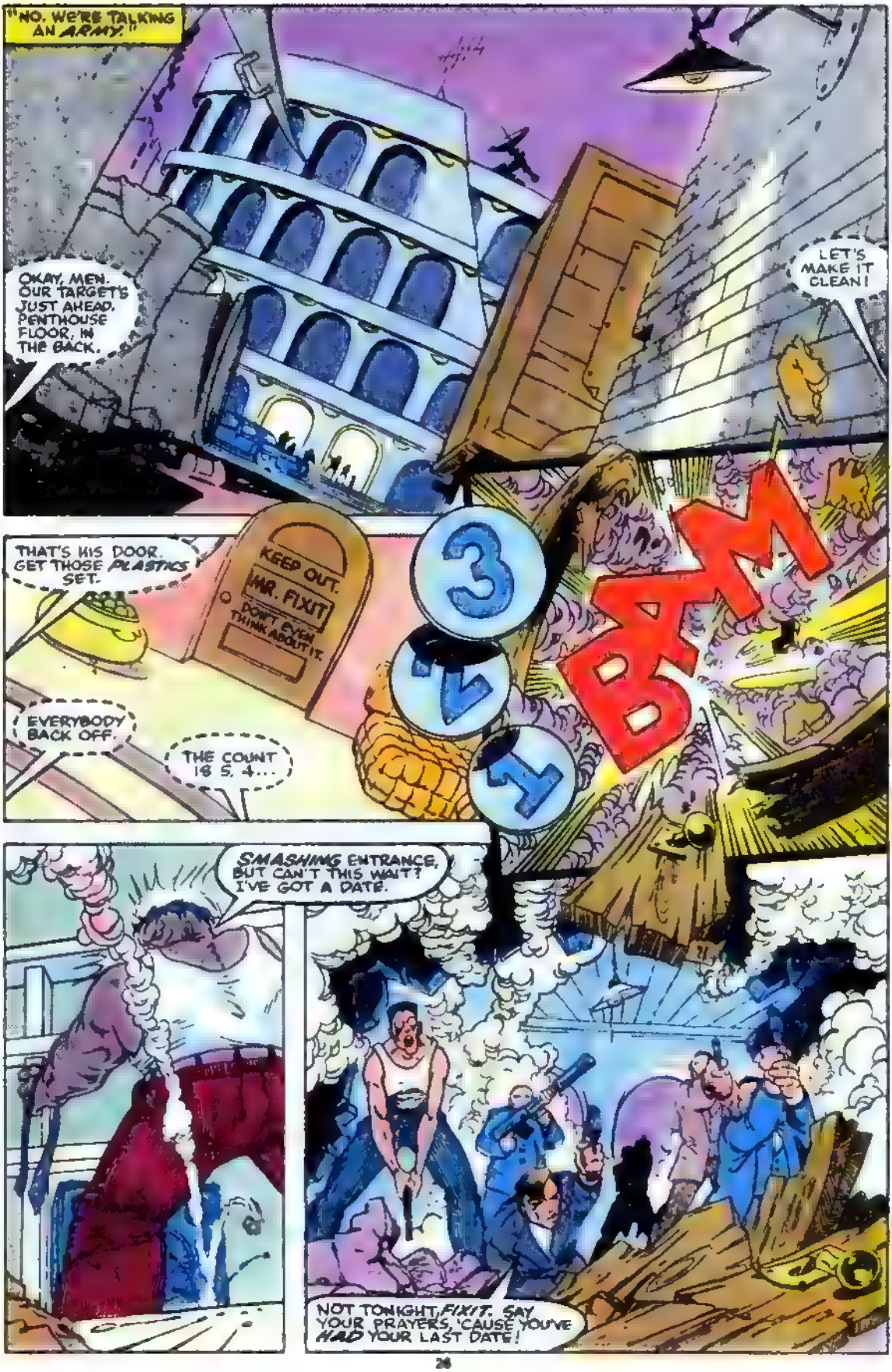
"IT MAKES AN UGLY SMILE.

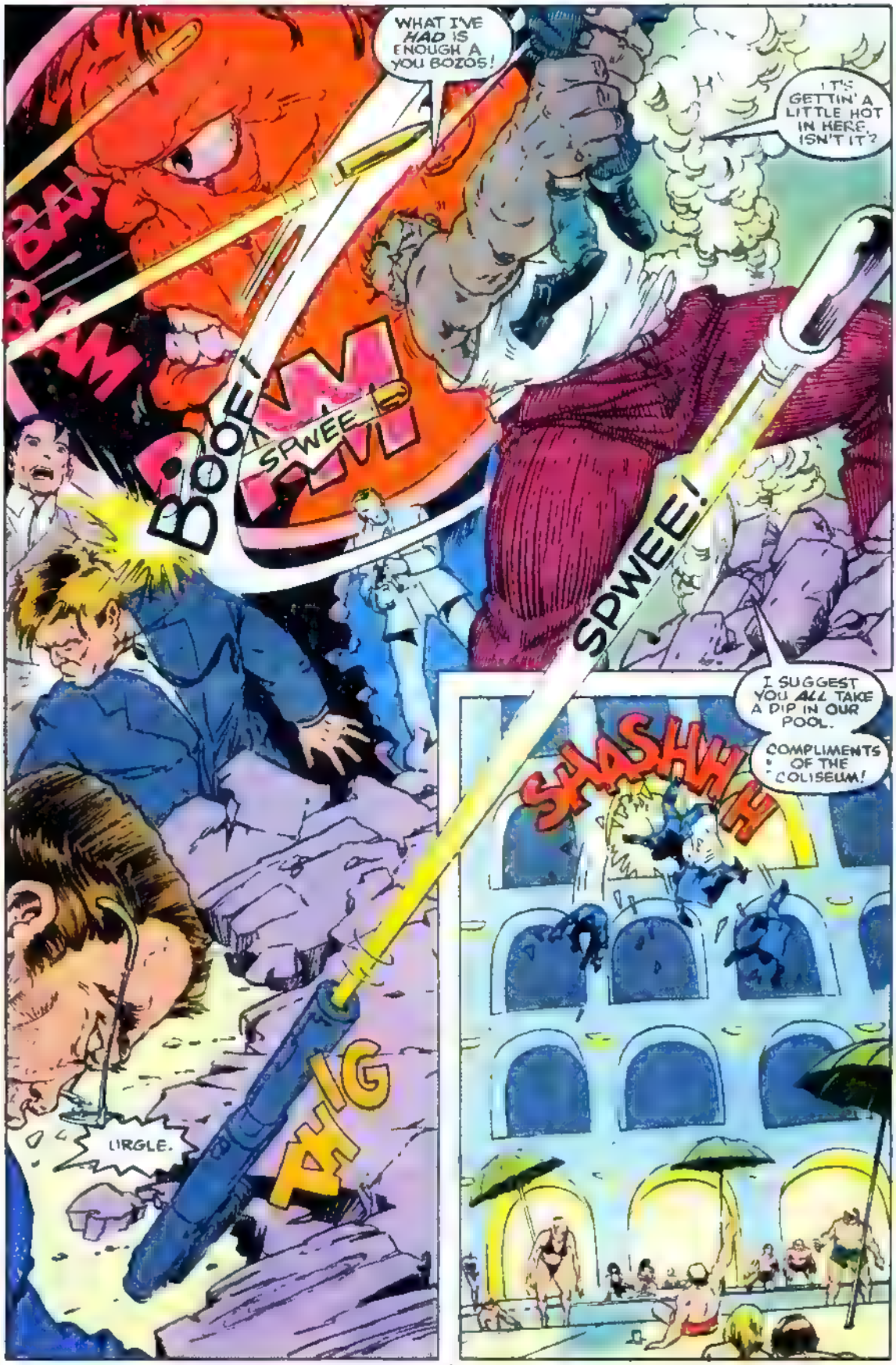
<...BUT YOUR GREED--->

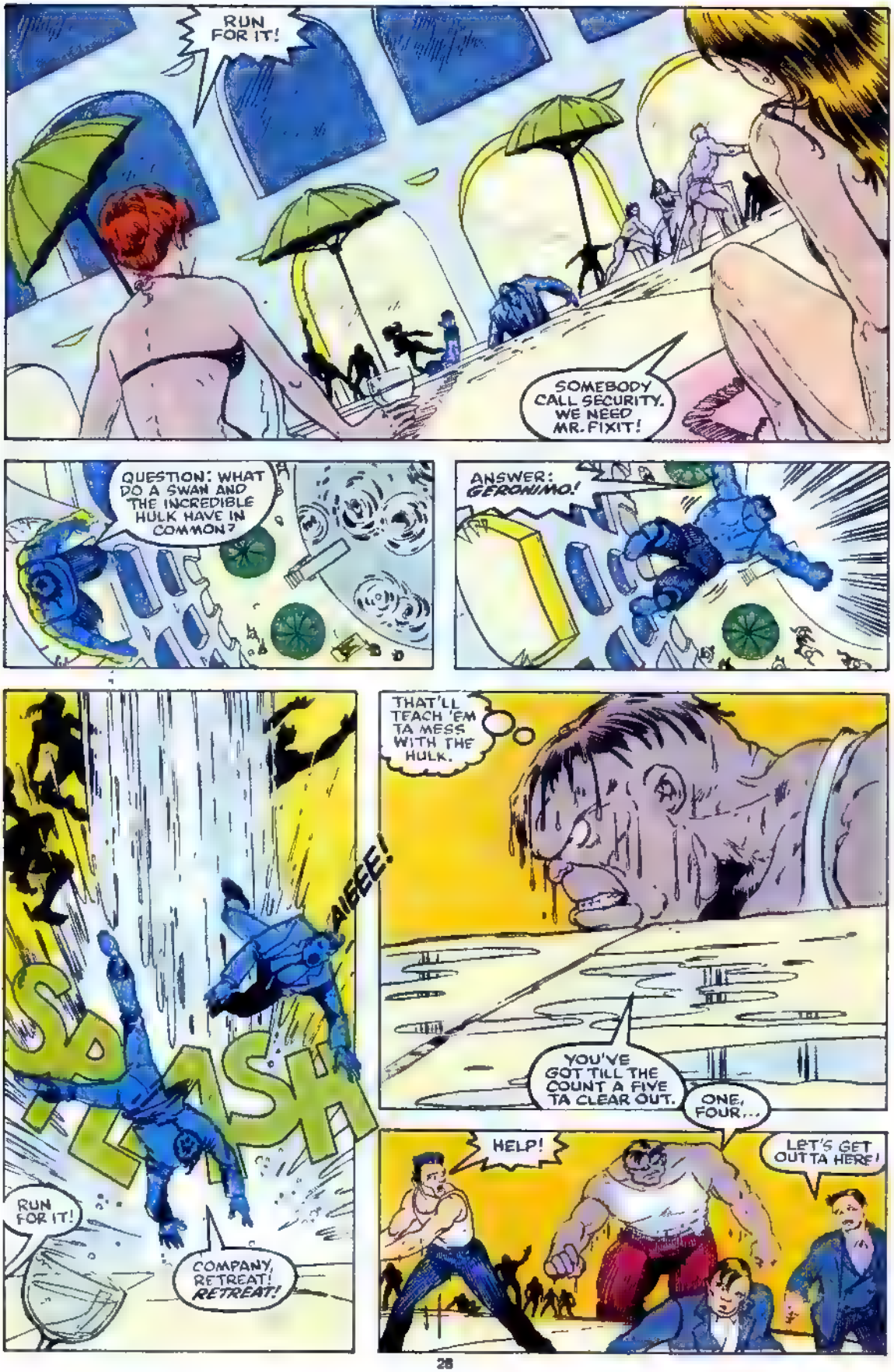
CHUK

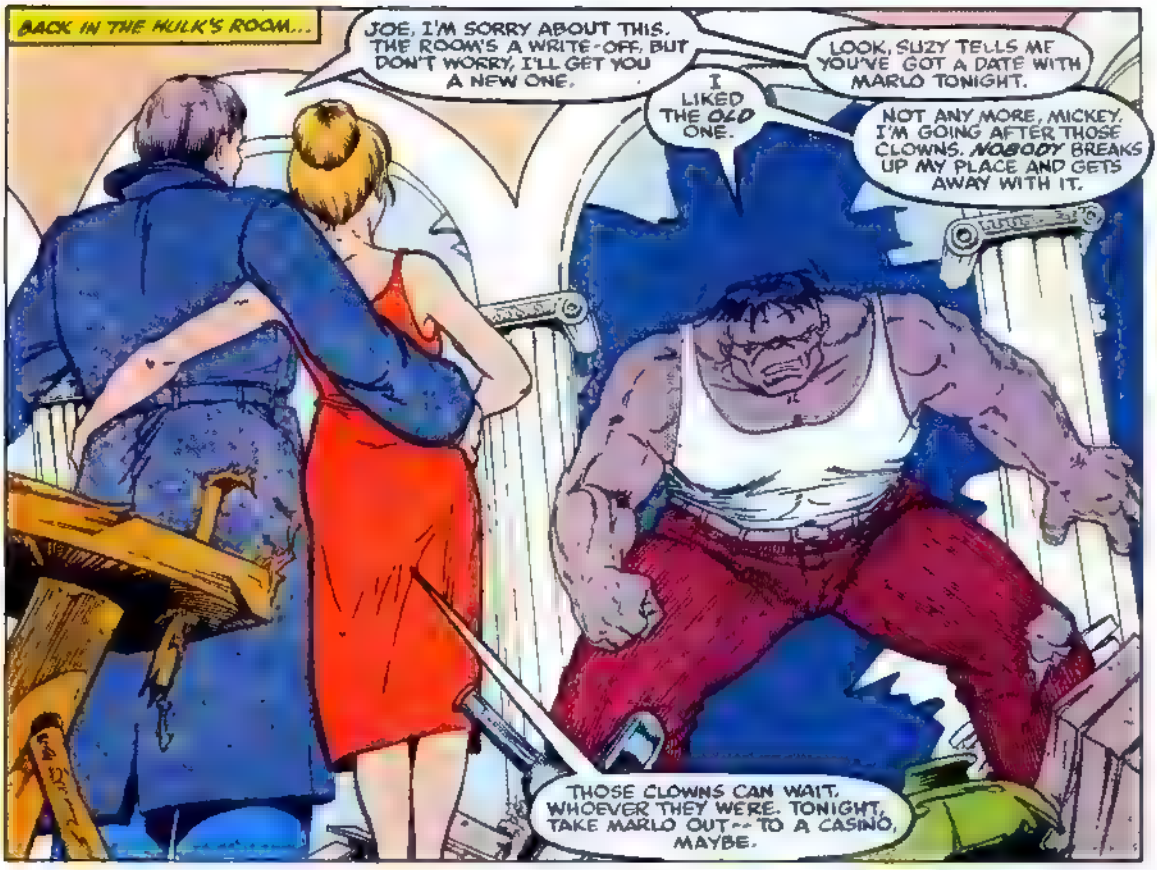
<--MAKES FOR OUR FORTUNE!>


RISKY BUSINESS
THE INCREDIBLE HULK
WHERE'S BERENGETTI?
NOT INVITED, JUST THIS ONCE-- HAPPENS TO BE THE TOPIC OF THIS MEETING.
YOU MEAN JOE FIXIT, I SUPPOSE!
WHO ELSE? I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE REST OF YOU, BUT THE COMET'S CRIME RATE'S GONE UP 15%. MY WHOLE CASINO'S FULL OF LOONIES AND SHARKS, WHILE THE COLISEUM'S CLEAN AS A WHISTLE, THANKS TO MICKEY BERENGETTI'S NEW MAN.
AND IF HE'S NOT GONNA SHARE THE WEALTH, IT'S TIME WE FIX HIS MR FIXIT-- BUT GOOD!
FIXIT'S TOUGH BUT HE'S NOT INVINCIBLE.
IT'S A WORTHWHILE CAUSE. I'M IN.
ME TOO.
DITTO.
SO, WHAT ARE WE TALKING, A TEAM?


"NO. WE'RE TALKING AN ARMY."
OKAY, MEN. OUR TARGET'S JUST AHEAD. PENTHOUSE FLOOR, IN THE BACK.
LET'S MAKE IT CLEAN!
BAM
3
2
1
KEEP OUT. MR. FIXIT DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT.
THAT'S HIS DOOR. GET THOSE PLASTICS SET.
EVERYBODY BACK OFF.
THE COUNT IS 5, 4...
SMASHING ENTRANCE, BUT CAN'T THIS WAIT? I'VE GOT A DATE.
NOT TONIGHT, FIXIT. SAY YOUR PRAYERS, 'CAUSE YOU'VE HAD YOUR LAST DATE!


WHAT I'VE HAD IS ENOUGH A YOU BOZOS!
IT'S GETTIN' A LITTLE HOT IN HERE, ISN'T IT?
BAM
BOOF!
SPWEE!
SPWEE!
I SUGGEST YOU ALL TAKE A DIP IN OUR POOL.
COMPLIMENTS OF THE COLISEUM!
SHASHWH
LIRGLE.
HIG

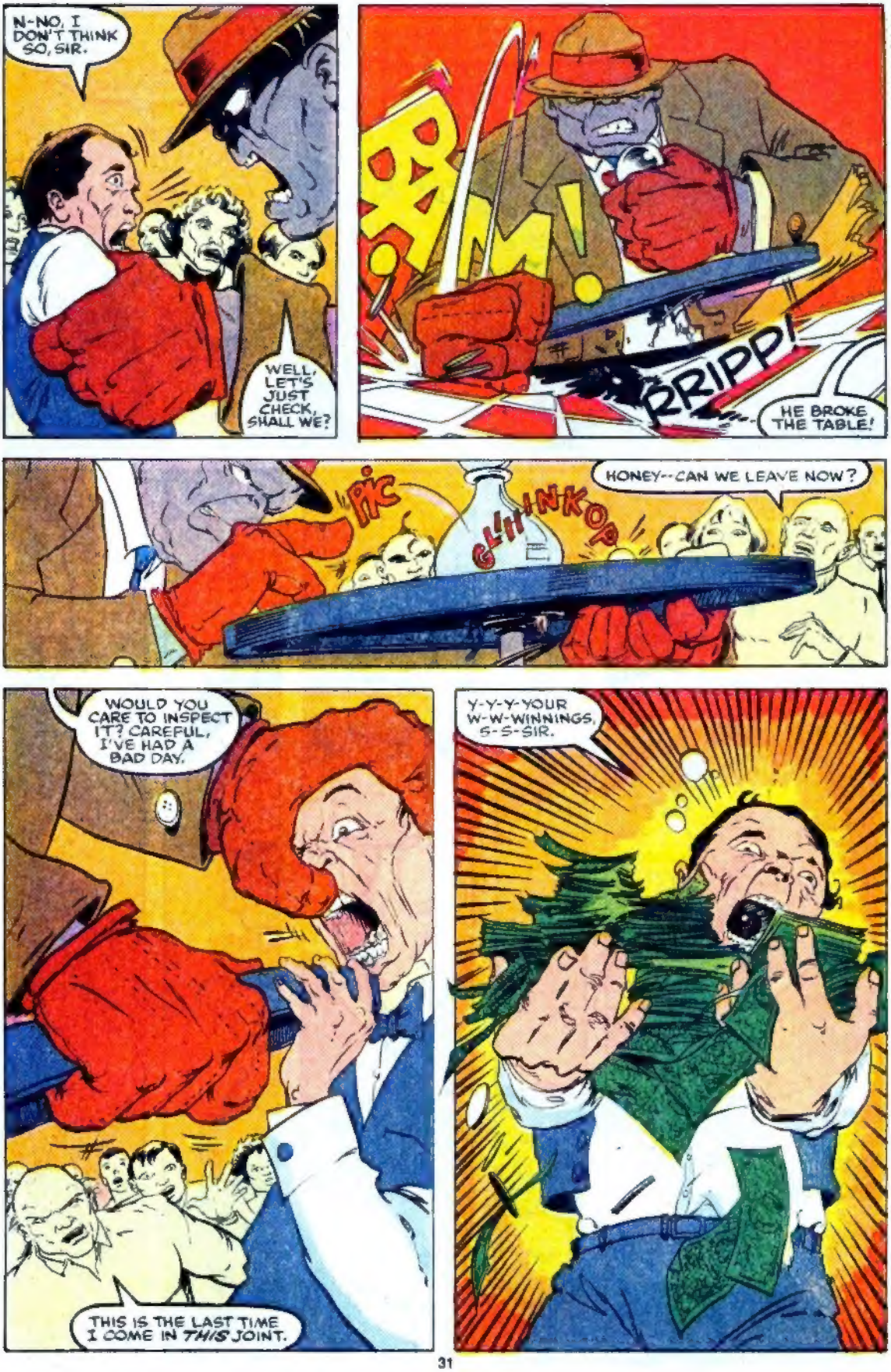

RUN FOR IT!
SOMEBODY CALL SECURITY. WE NEED MR. FIXIT!
QUESTION: WHAT DO A SWAN AND THE INCREDIBLE HULK HAVE IN COMMON?
ANSWER: GERONIMO!
AIEEE!
SPLASH
RUN FOR IT!
COMPANY, RETREAT! RETREAT!
THAT'LL TEACH 'EM TA MESS WITH THE HULK.
YOU'VE GOT TILL THE COUNT A FIVE TA CLEAR OUT.
ONE, FOUR...
HELP!
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!


BACK IN THE HULK'S ROOM...
JOE, I'M SORRY ABOUT THIS. THE ROOM'S A WRITE-OFF, BUT DON'T WORRY, I'LL GET YOU A NEW ONE.
I LIKED THE OLD ONE.
LOOK, SUZY TELLS ME YOU'VE GOT A DATE WITH MARLO TONIGHT.
NOT ANY MORE, MICKEY. I'M GOING AFTER THOSE CLOWNS. NOBODY BREAKS UP MY PLACE AND GETS AWAY WITH IT.
THOSE CLOWNS CAN WAIT. WHOEVER THEY WERE. TONIGHT, TAKE MARLO OUT--TO A CASINO, MAYBE.

$5,000 SHOULD COVER A NEW SUIT, AND A GOOD TIME WITH YOUR GIRL. BLOW THE BUNDLE.

IN FACT, WHY DON'T YOU CHECK OUT THE COMPETITION--

"...I HEAR RALPH TAYLOR'S PLACE IS REAL NICE."
COMET
CASINO-ENTERTAINMENT
SOMEBODY CALL MR. TAYLOR. JOE FOXIT'S AT THE ROULETTE WHEEL!
LADY BETS BLACKS ...IT'S REDS.
DRAT, JOE, NOT AGAIN!
TRY BLACKS AGAIN, MARLO, IT'S GOTTA COME UP SOONER OR LATER
TICK TICK TICK
REDS
OH, NO!
GRRRRRR
HOUSE CALLS REDS DEALER TAKES ALL.
JOE DO SOMETHING!
THIS IS IT, JOE OUR LAST THOUSAND.
I BELIEVE YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE


N-NO, I DON'T THINK SO, SIR.
WELL, LET'S JUST CHECK, SHALL WE?
BAM!
RRIPP!
HE BROKE THE TABLE!
PIC
GLITINKOP
HONEY--CAN WE LEAVE NOW?
WOULD YOU CARE TO INSPECT IT? CAREFUL, I'VE HAD A BAD DAY.
THIS IS THE LAST TIME I COME IN THIS JOINT.
Y-Y-Y-YOUR W-W-WINNINGS, S-S-SIR.

LATER...
I SUGGEST WE GIVE MR. BERENGETTI NO FURTHER CAUSE FOR ALARM.
AND I SUGGEST WE CONSIDER THIS CRIME PROBLEM OURS ALONE, TO BE DEALT WITH-- INDIVIDUALLY.
IT'S DONE. I'VE GOT 5 NEW GUYS AT MY PLACE.
I JUST HIRED 15 FOR THE COMET ALONE, AFTER FIXIT-- RETURNED OUR VISIT.
ME TOO.
DITTO AT MY PLACE.
SO---- HOW DO YOU THINK HE KNEW IT WAS US?
THE END!

FEATURING
THE MAN-THING
MASTER OF KUNG FU
THE INCREDIBLE HULK

HMM... ALL THE HEADS OF THE WESTERN WORLD IN ONE PLACE, MAKING A CHOICE FIRST TARGET FOR THE NEW TERROR NETWORK.
NAH--TOO OBVIOUS, RESTON, AN' TOO MUCH SECURITY.
WHATEVER THEY'RE PLANNIN', IT'LL BE WHAT WE LEAST EXPECT.
LONDON TIMES
NATO CONFERENCE IN ROME
BY THE WAY, I GOT MORE DIRT ON ARGUS...
HE'S AMERICAN, ALL RIGHT, BUT IT APPEARS HE'S DOIN' ALL THIS FOR MORE THAN PROFIT-- FOR IDEOLOGY AS WELL.
HE IS A COMMUNIST?
HAH--TRY A HARD-LINE RIGHT WINGER WITH CIA CONNECTIONS...
...STILL BITTER OVER VIETNAM, NURSIN' AN ULCER FROM THE IRAN HOSTAGE THING--AN' THE ONLY RIGHT-WINGER WHO HATES OLLIE NORTH, BUT ONLY FOR SCREWIN' UP THE CONTRA SCAM.
WHY WOULD SUCH AN AMERICAN WISH TO AID TERRORISTS?
BECAUSE THEY CAN'T PULL IT OFF WITHOUT HIS HELP, AN' IF THEY DON'T PULL IT OFF...
...IF THEY DON'T DO SOMETHIN' BLOODY HORRENDOUS, THEN THE AMERICAN CONGRESS WILL NEVER CONSENT TO ACTION AGAINST THEM.
"THEN THE ENTIRE TERROR ALLIANCE, AND ITS INEVITABLE LEGACY OF MASS MURDER, IS BEING CREATED... SIMPLY SO IT CAN BE DESTROYED.
"AND IN SUCH A MONUMENTAL GAME OF DECEIT AND DEATH, LEIKO IS A PAWN WHOSE LOSS WOULD HARDLY BE MOURNED... THOUGH I WILL TOPPLE KINGS TO SAVE HER.
NEXT ISSUE: HOOKS!